## WASHINGTON STAR

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## EXCLÛSIVELY **YOURS**

By BETTY BEALE



## Vice President, Mrs. Nixon Attend Week-End Parties

**CPYRGHT** 

This past week end of merrymaking was almost too strenuous, even for the most party-trained partygoers of party-tuned Washington. The spring pace is paced at something more than a sprint to begin with, so when you add the gavety caused by the editors who were convening here, you really had something. It's not that the gentlemen who sway editorial opinion whoop it up so when away from home; it's just that their editorial prerogatives stimulate others to amuse; and entertain them. strenuous, even for the most

torial prerogatives stimulate tothers to amuse, and entertain them.

Vice President and Mrs, Nixon not only starred at the white tie dinner and reception given in their honor at the Norwegian Embassy Friday night, but the next evening they put in an appearance at the gay, whing-ding staged a la New York night-club style by the Post-Hall Syndicate at the Statler Hotel. The third ranking man in the cofuntry, Chief Justice Warren, and his wife also were at this extraordinary extravaganza, but neither the Nixons nor the Warrens, I might add, saw the end of the party, nor even the wind-up. They might not be here today if they had.

It lasted till 4 on the mczanlne floor, then launched

into the close harmony quartet period in a private suite and continued until 6 a.m. daylight saving time. For awhile it looked as if it might continue until time to change into cocktail dress and head for the Peruvian Embassy yes-

Peruvian Ambassador and Senora de Berckemeyer wound up the week end in an extremely pleasant manner. They afforded a meeting place for week-and nost-mortems. They afforded a meeting place for week-end post-mortems; they invited a select group of Capitalites, and they freated them to the beautiful sight of their gardens at the height of their, blooming. But the eart's getting ahead of the

## International Close Shave

The presence of Central In-telligence Director Allen Dul-les and Soviet Ambassador Georgi Zarubin in the same Georgi Zarubin in the same room at the Norwegian Embassy spakked interest, to say the least, at Ambassador and Mme. Morgenstierne's party for Mr. and Mrs. Nixon. The truth of the matter is, Mr. Dulfes, whose prime purpose is to find out what Comrade Zarubin's countrymen are up to, had never met the Soviet envoy. He still hasn't. They kept their distance the entire time, so what words might have

their distance the entire time, so what words might have transpired between them were lost to posterity and to the ears of this reporter.

When a Congressman who long has wanted to get a Russian visa met Ambassador Zarubin for the first time that evening, he recalled having met Marshal Zuchov in Germany during the war. "Ah," many during the war. "Ah," said the Soviet Ambassador, "the Russian people love Marshal Zhukov." I'll have to take his word for

it. The Dulles had been at the dinner that preceded the reception, along with the chiefs of mission and their wives from Italy, Spain, France, and Switzerland. Senator and Mrs. Wiley, Senator and Mrs. Syminston, Representative Jim Fulton, and Chief of Protocol

and Mrs. Jack Simmons com pleted this list that heard the Vice President make a very nice speech about Norway' golden jubilee for King Haa